

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,  
By MARION BUTLER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM  
OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Caucasian and  
the Opinion of others which we  
Can Endorse on the Various  
Topics of the Day.

It is estimated that there are  
now 160,000 miles of railroad in  
the United States, and that the  
annual increase is from 3,000 to  
12,000 miles per year.

"You can't eat enough in a  
week to last a whole year, and  
you can't advertise on that plan  
either. Intermittent advertising  
is like intermittent religion,  
it only insures intermittent reward."

The Sanford Express, in re-  
ferring to the license of speech,  
generally, indulged in by the  
average lawyer, in abusing his  
opponent's clients, asks: "Is this  
license of speech in the courts,  
the seat of law, necessary to the  
administration of law and justice?"

In answer to our brother we  
will say that no lawyer, worthy  
of recognition in the noble pro-  
fession, will stoop to such lit-  
tleness. Further on he uses, a  
sentence which should answer  
his own question, it is this:  
"Every lawyer ought to be a  
pure and good man, because he  
is by profession an ambassador  
of justice and truth."

The General Assembly of the  
Democratic Societies of Penn-  
sylvania convened last week.  
Eight hundred delegates were  
present. Ex-President Cleve-  
land was unable to accept an  
invitation to be present. The  
following is a paragraph of his  
letter to the Assembly, which  
created much enthusiasm when  
read:

"My appreciation of the value  
of these Democratic societies, as  
agents for the instruction of the  
people on political topics and for  
the accomplishment of legitimate  
political work is well known, and  
there was a time when the in-  
terest of good government and  
national prosperity they were  
more needed."

Cleveland is certainly happy  
in expressing a volume of mean-  
ing in a minimum of words. The  
existence and prosperity of  
these societies mean that Penn-  
sylvania will, some day not far  
distant, go Democratic.

HOW TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION  
AND BE MORE PROSPEROUS.

The Savannah News says:  
"If every kind of business in  
Savannah were advertised, not  
only would all kinds of business  
be more prosperous, but the city  
also would be greatly benefited.  
The impression would go abroad  
that Savannah was a very lively  
and growing town, and the result  
would be a great increase in her  
business and a more rapid growth  
of her population."

"A few days ago the Morning  
News received an inquiry from  
Florida. A party in that State  
desired to know whether there  
was any one in Savannah engaged  
in a certain kind of business. There  
are several persons engaged in  
the business in question, but not  
one of them is an advertiser."

## WHY CAN'T WE?

Perhaps some of our readers have  
seen the statement that manufactur-  
ing pays so often they are getting  
tired of hearing it, and have con-  
cluded that we say it just because  
some one else says so occasionally.  
We do not write it simply because  
some one says so in a guessing way;  
but we write it because experience  
is constantly proving it to be so right  
at our doors, and because we wish  
our people to see it and enjoy its  
advantages.

It now comes in print that the  
Raleigh shoe factory which has been  
established only about two years, is  
paying 15 per cent. on the money in-  
vested. Why can't every town in  
the State get a few thousand dollars  
together and put it to work in some  
such small enterprise? It takes a  
large capital to run a big thing in  
cotton manufacturing and such like,  
but small capital will run smaller  
manufactures. We hope that the  
time is not far ahead when every  
town in North Carolina and the en-  
tire South will have some small  
manufacturing industry in keeping  
with its resources.

The above from the Scot and  
Neck Democrat are our senti-  
ments and we hope the time is  
near at hand when some of our  
business men will adopt them.

## AT THE CAPITAL.

What Is Transpiring at the Head  
of the Nation.

[REG. COR. THE CAUCASIAN.]  
WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
October 21st, 1889.

Mr. Mahone's friends here are  
quietly hedging. Now they  
say that he has had no idea of  
being elected but only went into  
the campaign in order to get  
absolute control of the party  
machinery so that he could fix  
up the delegation to the next  
National Republican nomi-  
nating convention. This is not  
a very likely story, and it would  
be just as well for the Virginia  
Democrats to keep up the lively  
fight they are making until  
election day.

Statistics already collected  
by the Census Bureau show that  
the number of cotton mills in  
the South have more than  
doubled since 1880.

Gov. Hill was warmly greet-  
ed by many admirers during the  
short stop he made here last  
Monday. He called on Hon.  
Samuel J. Randall, and spent  
nearly an hour with him. Mr.  
Randall is much better, and ex-  
pects to be entirely well before  
Congress meets.

The International Maritime  
Conference met here Wednes-  
day and organized by electing  
Admiral Franklin President.  
Delegates are present from  
every maritime country in this  
world except Portugal.

A gentleman just returned  
from an extensive trip through  
the West says he found the  
people almost unanimously in  
favor of holding the World's  
Exposition of 1892 in Wash-  
ington. Chicago has opened head-  
quarters here more to beat New  
York than with any hope of se-  
curing the Exposition. Wash-  
ington is second choice with  
both Chicago and New York.

The members of the Cabinet  
are all quite busy preparing  
their annual reports, all of  
which have to be in the hands  
of the President before he can  
complete his message to Con-  
gress.

"Hear the news from Mon-  
tana?" asked a Democratic Sen-  
ator of a Republican Senator.  
"Yes," replied the Republican.  
"Well," said the Democrat "it  
appears to me that you fellows  
are pretty hard to satisfy."

Secretary Rusk delivered an  
address at the Agricultural Fair  
at Frederick, Md., this week.

Mr. Rufford, the President's  
Private Secretary, is much bet-  
ter and expects to be back at  
his desk next week.

Ex-Secretary Bayard spent  
several days in Washington this  
week. The most of his time  
was devoted to his fiancée, Miss  
Clymer.

## EPHS AND CAYS.

A newspaper in the Western  
States, called the Rocky Moun-  
tain Cyclone, opened the first  
article of its first number as fol-  
lows: says the Greenbacker, Ind.,  
Times: "We begin the publica-  
tion of the Rocky Mountain Cy-  
clone with some phew diphcle-  
tics in the way. The type  
phounder phrom whom we  
bought the outfit phr this  
printing office phatted to sup-  
ply any ephs or cays, and it  
will be phour or phive weeks be-  
phore we can get any. We don't  
like the loox or spelling any  
better than our readers, but mis-  
taxed will happen in the best re-  
gulated or phamilies, and iph  
the ephs and cays and exes and  
qus hold out we shal' ceep  
(sound the e hard) he Cyclone  
whirling aphasion flat the  
sorts arrive. It is no joque  
to us; it is a serious aphasr."  
Kinston Free Press.

Those of us not yet fifty years  
of age have probably lived in  
the most important and intel-  
lectually progressive period of  
human history. Within this  
half century the following in-  
ventions and discoveries have  
been made: Ocean steamships,  
street railways, elevated rail-  
ways, telegraph lines, ocean ca-  
bles, telephones, phonographs,  
photography, and a score of new  
methods of picture-making, an-  
iline colors, kerosene oil, electric  
lights, steam fire engines, chem-  
ical fire extinguishers, anesthet-  
ics and painless surgery, gun  
cotton, nitro-glycerine, dynam-  
ite, giant powder, aluminium,  
magnesium and other new met-  
als, electro-plating, spectrum  
analysis and spectroscopy, audi-  
phone, pneumatic tubes, electric  
motor, electric railway, electric  
bells, type-writer, cheap postal  
system, steam and hydraulic  
elevators, vestibule cars, canti-  
levated bridges. All positive  
knowledge of the physical con-  
stitution of planetary and stel-  
lar worlds have been attained  
within this period.

## CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THE MARINE BAND TO AT-  
TEND THE CENTENNIAL—  
FIRE AT MCNEILL'S  
MILLS.

Special Car to Go After President  
Davis.

[REG. COR. CAUCASIAN.]  
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,  
Oct. 21st, 1889.

The young ladies will soon  
hold their Book Reception at  
the Y. M. C. A. rooms, for the  
benefit of the association.

The papers have it that the  
special term of court for this  
county is for the trial of crim-  
inal causes. As the writer, who  
helped obtain it, understands  
it, it is for the trial of civil  
causes only.

The bar meeting on Saturday  
arranged a calendar of civil  
cases for trial at the November  
term of court. As the second  
week is centennial week and  
the judge, jurors and lawyers  
are like most other people, not  
much business will be transac-  
ted, as they will wish to see "the  
sights" and display their patrio-  
tism.

The Y. M. C. A. admitted  
thirteen new members Friday  
night. The membership is now  
nearly or quite 200.

Mr. David S. Owen died at  
his home on Winslow street  
Saturday morning. The funeral  
services were held from the  
Presbyterian church Sunday  
afternoon attended by a large  
concourse of citizens and the  
Knights of Pythias in a body.

He was a man of noble and  
generous impulses, and really be-  
loved for his sterling qualities  
as a citizen and friend.

Dr. J. F. Highsmith, of Samp-  
son county has located here for  
the practice of his profession.  
May success attend him.

Mr. James White, of Sampson,  
is here studying medicine under  
Dr. J. W. McNeill. Mr. White  
is already popular, and is under  
the tutelage of an excellent  
doctor and remarkably success-  
ful practitioner.

Mr. W. E. Kyle, of the Yad-  
kin Valley road has returned  
from the New York meeting of  
railroad men.

About fifty young ladies and  
gentlemen are attending Prof.  
Belleza's dancing school.

Senator Ransom has secured  
the Marine Band, of 108 pieces,  
of Washington D. C. for the  
centennial. The Secretary of  
the Navy promised him that it  
shall be ordered here. Secretary  
of War also says we can have  
as many flags for decoration as  
is needed. The reading of these  
letters caused intense enthusi-  
asm. Arrangements are perfect-  
ed for a special train, with right  
of way, to go after Ex-President  
Davis and family. Miss Winnie  
Davis is to spend some time  
with Mrs. Wharton Green.

The Marine Band is the finest  
band in the world, and has never  
been south of Richmond.  
This is a big attraction.

A fire at a wharf on the river  
Friday burned about 56 barrels  
of rosin and 15 casks of spirits.  
Loss \$400.

McNeill's cotton gin, at the  
merchants mills, caught fire  
Thursday. The alarm was giv-  
en and a quick response from  
the boys, and the fire was out  
in ten minutes. Only a few  
bales of cotton were damaged.

Mr. W. B. Young, one of the  
proprietors of the clothing fac-  
tory left Saturday night for  
Griffin, Ga., where he will be  
married Wednesday to Miss  
Kincaid.

Rev. R. Bryan Grinnan, of Ja-  
pan preached in the Presby-  
terian church yesterday. He left  
this morning for San Francisco,  
to take passage back to Japan.  
Mrs. Grinnan and children will  
remain here for several months.

Last Wednesday Capt. W. C.  
Dowell, of the C. F. & Y. V.  
Ry. Co. was married to Miss  
Irene Tysor, Rev. T. P. Barclay  
officiating.

Miss Ann Warden, aged 72  
years died, at her residence on  
Ramsey street, last Thursday.

Gen. Casey, Chief Engineer  
has recommended an appropria-  
tion of \$310,000, for work on  
the Cape Fear.

## HOW SHE FELT.

The Times and Democrat is  
responsible for the following:

"A young lady of this place  
says the first time she was kiss-  
ed she felt like a tub of roses  
swimming in honey, cologne,  
nutmegs and cranberries. She  
felt also as if something was  
running through her nerves on  
diamonds escorted by several  
little Cupids in chariots drawn  
by angels shaded by honeysuck-  
les, and the whole spread with  
melted rain-bows."

## ELEVEN THINGS.

A Woman Can Do That a Man  
Can't.

She can come to a conclusion  
without the slightest trouble of  
reasoning on it, and no sane  
man can do that.

Six of them can talk at once  
and get along first-rate, and no  
two men can do that.

She can safely stick fifty pins  
in her dress while he is getting  
one under his thumb nail.

She is as cool as a cucumber  
in a half-dozen tight dresses  
and skirts while a man will  
sweat and fume and growl in  
one loose shirt.

She can talk as sweet as  
peaches and cream to the wo-  
man she hates while two men  
would be punching each other's  
heads before they exchanged  
ten words.

She can say "no" in such a  
low voice that it means "yes."

She can dance all night in a  
pair of shoes two sizes too small  
for her and enjoy every minute  
of the time.

She can appreciate a kiss  
from her husband seventy years  
after the marriage ceremony is  
performed.

She can go to church and af-  
terwards tell you what every  
woman in the congregation had  
on, and in some rare instances  
can give you some faint idea of  
what the text was.

She can walk half the night  
with a colicky baby in her arms  
without once expressing the  
desire of murdering the infant.

She can drive a man crazy in  
24 hours and then bring him to  
paradise in two seconds by  
simply tickling him under the  
chin, and there does not live  
that mortal son of Adam's  
misery who can do it.—Boston  
Times.

## The Australian Ballot System.

The Australian ballot system  
has been frequently mentioned  
of late, and as a matter of in-  
formation, we give the follow-  
ing description of it which we  
condense from a very interest-  
ing article on that subject in  
the September Forum:

The polling places, or booths,  
are provided with an open place  
for the election officials and al-  
so a screen. These officials con-  
sist of the returning officer and  
his clerk and each party is al-  
lowed a scrutineer; the scruti-  
neer being a non-voter. No  
other persons are allowed in  
the polling booths. The re-  
turning officer has in his pos-  
session the electoral roll on  
which are registered the names  
and descriptions of all qualified  
electors, arranged and numbered  
from No. 1 upward in the al-  
phabetical order. He also has  
a corresponding number of bal-  
lots containing the names of all  
the candidates without refer-  
ence to party. At the hour ap-  
pointed, the polls are opened  
and one by one the electors  
walk in. When a man offers to  
vote, the returning officer ex-  
amines his roll to see that the  
elector is qualified, and if so,  
then the clerk checks off his  
name, writes the corresponding  
number on the ballot and passes  
it to the elector. The elector  
then goes behind the screen, and  
with a blue pencil marks out  
the names of all candidates for  
whom he does not wish to vote,  
leaving the names of his favor-  
ite candidates as they are, and  
then deposits his ballot in the  
box and goes about his busi-  
ness.

After the day is done, the  
polls are closed and the ballots  
are counted by the returning  
officer and his clerk in the pre-  
sence of the scrutineers. All im-  
proper ballots are thrown out  
and the legal ballots are sealed  
up and posted to the clerk of  
parliament.

The system seems to be an  
admirable one with this excep-  
tion. When an elector is blind  
or otherwise physically incapa-  
ble, the assistance of the return-  
ing officer may be called in and  
it is manifest that if the system  
were adopted in this country  
where so many of our voters  
are "blind," in that they cannot  
read, the returning officer, if he  
were allowed to prepare their  
ballots for them, could perpetu-  
ate all sorts of frauds on the  
ignorant.—Danville Register.

The miseries of a Czar as de-  
scribed by Berlin dispatches are  
enough to make every American  
citizen thankful that he is one  
of 60,000,000 sovereigns instead  
of being the sovereign over 90-  
000,000 of subjects.

Puck says: "Fortune knocks  
once at every man's door, but  
she doesn't go hunting through  
beer saloons for him if he hap-  
pens to be out."

## A Chapter of Coincidence.

A LARGE FORTUNE WAVER-  
ING IN THE BALANCE.

THE MISSING HEIR.

THE CAUCASIAN'S ORIGINAL STORY  
BY JULIAN HAYTHORNE.

[Continued from last issue.]

A newsboy came into the car,  
and I bought a World contain-  
ing accounts of Simon Ferdinand-  
de, the political spy, with a  
portrait of his long, foxy coun-  
tenance, and some notes of his  
career. After giving his evi-  
dence before the commission, he  
had disappeared from London,  
and was supposed to be now in  
Spain. The newspaper account  
added that Ferdinand's life had  
been declared forfeit by the  
secret organization whose  
affairs he had betrayed, and  
that we might soon expect to  
hear of his assassination or sui-  
cide.

All this served to divert my  
thoughts; and the car, which  
was quite full, had reached  
Union Square, when a young  
woman entered it and took her  
stand opposite me, holding on  
by a strap. She was a comely  
girl, under twenty years of age,  
neatly and modestly dressed; her  
face was refined and of pure  
outline, but she was very pale  
and looked distressed. As no  
one else offered to stir, I put my  
paper in my pocket, and arising,  
offered her my seat. She ac-  
cepted it with a scarcely audible  
"Thank you, sir." Our eyes  
met for a moment, and I felt  
something touch my hand.  
Glancing down, I saw that she  
was tendering me a bit of fold-  
ed paper. It was an unusual  
and by no means a conventional  
proceeding on her part; but I  
had been so upset by the chest-  
nut episode that perhaps my  
customary powers of discrimina-  
tion were in abeyance; and at  
last, I took the note and put  
it in the side pocket of my sack  
coat. She sat down. No one  
had observed what had passed.

In about a minute I again put  
my hand in my pocket, took out  
the note and read it. Here it  
is:

"I have decided to give this  
to whoever looks trustworthy.  
Whoever you are, for God's sake,  
do as I ask. I am an honest  
girl. I am in bitter trouble.  
Something has happened that  
threatens to ruin my reputation  
and endanger my life, maybe. I  
have no one to ask help or ad-  
vice of. When I leave this car,  
please follow me, and tell me  
what I had better do."

There was nothing else in the  
note. After I had read it I re-  
turned it to my pocket and  
looked at the girl. My profes-  
sion has enabled me to judge  
something of character by the  
face. This girl's face had no  
guile in it, and there was in her  
eyes a beseeching and withal  
error-stricken expression that  
could not have been counter-  
feited. I made up my mind to  
do as she requested. Though a  
lawyer, I am not too old to be  
swayed by occasional impulses  
of imagination, not to speak of  
curiosity. The girl saw my con-  
sent in my face, and a sigh of  
relief escaped her.

She remained in her seat un-  
til the car reached Astor Place.  
Then she got up, and passed out.  
She gave me one glance;  
evidently there was not an atom  
of coquetry about her. I waited  
till the car was at the corner of  
Cooper Union, and then I, too,  
got off. She was walking toward  
Broadway; I soon overtook her.  
I lifted my hat, as if I was an  
acquaintance of hers.

"My name is Garset," I said.  
"Tom Garset, Trinity Build-  
ing. May I ask your name?"

"Ruth Jadin," she replied.  
"Thank you with all my heart,  
sir. I don't know what you  
must think of me. I'm almost  
out of my wits. I've been  
walking about all night."

"What is the cause of that?"  
Have you no home—no lodging,  
at least?"

"Oh, yes; I am going there  
now. But when I got back  
from my work last night—I'm  
a girl at Crshaw's on Sixth  
avenue—and unlocked the door  
of my room—" She stopped,  
with a despairing gesture, and  
added: "It was too terrible.  
You will understand why, when  
—Oh, I can't see why such a  
thing should happen! Luckily  
Mrs. Foote doesn't know. She  
is the landlady."

"Have you had your break-  
fast?" I inquired.

"No—no—oh, I can't eat yet.  
I have money. Wait till  
—We had been walking down  
Eighth street, had crossed Broad-  
way, and were nearing Wash-  
ington Square."

[Continued in next issue.]

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Something Interesting to Young  
Readers of The Caucasian.

[Prepared each week by W. A. JOURNAL,  
to whom all communications intended for  
this column should be addressed.]

## AN APPROXIMATION.

It was in an up-town public  
school the other day, and the  
class in geography was on tap.  
"William," said the teacher,  
"what do you call the place  
where a river takes its rise?"  
William was red-headed and  
weak-eyed and very dumb. He  
stared at the teacher.  
"Come," said she, repeating the  
question, "come, speak out."  
But William was speechless.  
Suddenly the boy behind him  
whispered softly—"The source  
or head." William's muscles  
relaxed. "The source head," he  
bawled.—Philadelphia Press.

Some Questions for Our Young Friends  
to Answer.

1. In what great battle were  
cannon first used?
2. What was the greatest can-  
dle ever made and how long did  
it burn?
3. What French King was  
called the Father of his coun-  
try?
4. What King and Queen of  
France were beheaded?
5. Where is the grave of  
Christopher Columbus?
6. What is the highest tower  
in the world?
7. Where is Stonewall Jack-  
son's grave?

## ENIGMAS.

No. 34.

BY E. E. E.

I am composed of 12 letters:  
My first is in friar, but not in  
mire.

My second is in rise, but not  
in pies.

My third is in heart, but not  
in smart.

My fourth is in drug, but not  
in hug.

My fifth is in liar, but not in  
fire.

My sixth is in groom, but not  
in soon.

My seventh is in thread, but  
not in said.

My eighth is in rock, but not  
in clock.

My ninth is in rhyme, but not  
in time.

My tenth is in lie, but not in  
sky.

My eleventh is in tongue, but  
not in sung.

My twelfth is in steal, but  
not in feel.

My whole is the name of a  
young poet at Warsaw.

Answers to Questions and Enigmas in  
Last Issue.

1. Methuselah was the son of  
Enoch who was carried to Heav-  
en alive. He died before his  
fat er.

2. The Yosemite Falls in Cal-  
ifornia are the highest in the  
world.

3. The largest trees are found  
in California.

4. There are forty-two States  
and seven Territories.

5. Sampson county was formed  
in 1784, from Duplin, and  
was named in honor of Colonel  
John Sampson, who lived a few  
miles from Clinton.

6. The longest day in the year  
is the 22nd of June, and the  
shortest the 22nd of December.

Enigma No. 33—Niagara Falls.

We have received answers from  
the following:

Norwella Spell, Hawley's Store.

Lottie Williamson, Clinton.

Eula Register,

Ella Lockerman, Huntley.

Charles Brunson, Lisbon.

Janie Willis, Chance.

Allmand Griggs, Clinton.

ATKINS' HALL,  
TWO NICKERS ONLY!  
CARRIE STANLEY IN  
MONTY CRISTO,  
FRIDAY NIGHT, OCT. 26th, SATURDAY NIGHT, OCT. 27th, 1889.  
Admission 25 cts and 50 cts. Reserved seats on sale at H. B. Grooms',  
Jewelry Store, Main street, Clinton, N. C.

## SCHOOL ADVERTISEMENTS.

## [ANNOUNCEMENT.]

Kenansville Male & Female Academy,  
KENANSVILLE, N. C.

Fall Session Begins September 9th, 1889.

Boys prepared for College. Girls prepared for higher classes in our best  
institutions. Special inducements offered to those desiring to prepare  
to teach or for business. Music by experienced teachers. Social  
and religious advantages unsurpassed. Free from malaria. Board in  
private families \$8.00 to \$10.00 per month.

I take pleasure in announcing that Prof. J. A. McArthur, of Davidson  
College, will assist me next session. He has furnished me with satis-  
factory testimonials from the President and Faculty of that institution,  
where he served as Tutor in Greek last year. He is a young man of most  
excellent character and decided literary tastes. He is a native of Cumber-  
land county, N. C.

For further particulars apply immediately to  
W. M. SHAW, Principal,  
Or PROF. J. A. MCARTHUR, Asst. Principal.

aug29-3m

Clinton School  
FOR  
BOYS AND GIRLS.

REV. J. W. TURNER, A. M., Principal,  
MRS. J. W. TURNER, Assistant.</